



JACK KIRBY'S

\$2.00
\$2.50 CAN.
SEPT. 1984
NO. 4

NEW YORK CITY
BECOMES A
BATTLEGROUND
- FOR THE
GODS--!

NEW GODS



in this issue

**THE DEATH-WISH
of
TERRIBLE TURPIN**

NO.
7

COVER GALLERY



DC THE
NEW
GODS

NO. 7

MAR.

30595

A *GREAT MYSTERY* IS EXPLAINED--
IN THE GREATEST BATTLE EVER FOUGHT BY THE--

NEW GODS

52
BIG pages
DON'T TAKE LESS
ONLY
25¢



© MARVEL INC. REPRODUCED BY THE NEW GODS

© MARVEL INC. REPRODUCED BY THE NEW GODS

© MARVEL INC. REPRODUCED BY THE NEW GODS



EXTRA!
MANHUNTER in
"The LEGEND of the
SILENT BEAR!"

IN THE BEGINNING~

THE *NEW GODS* WERE FORMLESS IN IMAGE AND AIMLESS IN DEED!!! ON EACH OF THEIR TWO NEW WORLDS, THEIR RACES HAD SPRUNG FROM A *SURVIVOR* OF THE OLD!!

THE LIVING ATOMS OF *BALDUR* GAVE NOBILITY AND STRENGTH TO ONE!!--AND THE SHADOW PLANET WAS SATURATED WITH THE CUNNING AND EVIL WHICH WAS ONCE A *SORCERESS*!! FOR AN AGE THESE NEW GODS PURSUED THEIR OWN DESTINIES--UNTIL THE TIME OF THE *GREAT CLASH!!!* IT WOULD START ON *NEW GENESIS*--WITH THESE TWO--*IZAYA THE INHERITOR* AND HIS WIFE *AVIA*--AND HAPPINESS--THE FIRST SIGN OF COMING TRAGEDY--IN AN *IMPERFECT STATE!!!*

IN MOMENTS LIKE THESE, WIFE, THE WARRIOR *SOFFENS*--AND SEE, THE LAND IS *NOT* A WERE LOGISTICS-MADE

ARE WE MADE FOR WAR, *IZAYA*? YOU KNOW--I'VE NEVER HEARD YOU SING!!

FROM TIME TO TIME--THIS KIND OF SEGMENT WILL SUPPLEMENT THE LARGER TAPESTRY OF THE *NEW GODS*.

THANK YOU--JACK KIRBY

SING, ZAYA!
LET ME HEAR
YOUR VOICE WHEN
IT'S AOT A
BATTLE-CRY!

I CAN'T SING
AS YET, AVIA!
IT'S YOUR
DEVOTION
THAT FEEDS
MY ACHING
SPIRITS!

YOU'VE GOT
THE WEAPON,
MASTER!! NOW
TAKE THE
WARRIOR!!

HA! HA! HA!
AND SO I
SHALL!!

CAREFUL
UNCLE!

BEHOLD,
AVIA!!

STEPPENWOLF OF
APOKALIPS--AND HIS
DEMON RAIDERS?
CAN'T YOU FIND ENOUGH
OF YOUR BRUTAL SPORT
AMONG YOUR FOUL KIND?

LOOK OUT,
UNCLE! YOU'VE
SHARED ZAYA
THE INHERITOR!
HE'S A NEW
GENESIS
LEADER?

LISTEN TO THAT
VOICE, STEPPENWOLF!
IT COULD SAVE
YOUR LIFE!!

LIGHT FOR
THE AFFRONT
YOU'LL FORGET
YOURSELF!!

LOK!



STEPPENWOLF IS AS SAVAGE AS THE THINGS HE HUNTS! HE SEES THE MOVEMENT BEHIND HIM! HE IMMEDIATELY FIRES A FATAL RADION BOLT FROM THE BUTT END OF HIS CABLE-SNARE!



-OH-H!

AVIA!!

UNCLE! WHAT'VE YOU DONE!!! YOUR QUICK TRIGGER-FINGER HAS BETRAYED YOUR BETTER JUDGEMENT!

SILENCE, FOOL! I DIDN'T SEE THE FEMALE UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE!!

AVIA
AAAA--



AVIA HAS SUCCEEDED! UNCLE!! THE DAMAGE IS DONE! LEAVE, WILL YOU! REST UNTIL SHE'S AVENGED!!

THEN, STAND BACK!! WE'LL HAVE IT DONE WITH, HERE AND NOW! A DUEL TO THE DEATH WOULD PLEASE ME, (INDIGO)



AND, UNCLE!! THIS IS THE WAY! IT'S BEST TO FINISH SUCH AN ENEMY QUICKLY!! --AND LEAVE THIS PLACE!



ZZT
TAP!



AND SO THE TWO ARE JOINED IN DEATH! THESE KILLING-GLOVES DESIGNED BY MY GOOD FRIEND, DESAARD, DO A SWIFT AND THOROUGH JOB!!

IT APPEARS STRANGE TO ME THAT THIS FRIEND OF YOURS, WHO THROWS ON LIVING VICTIMS-- WOULD PRODUCE A DEVICE WHICH KILLS WITH SUCH SPEED!!

I DON'T TRUST YOU, NEPHEW! --ON YOUR BIZARRE COMPANIONS!



WOULD YOU CARE TO EXAMINE THE BODY, NOBLE STEPPENWOLF??

THERE'S NO NEED! I KNOW I'LL FIND NO SIGN OF LIFE!!

LET ME ADD FURTHER, DARKSEID! I DON'T LIKE YOU! YOU'RE CLEVER AND CUNNING--AND A PLOTTER!! --LIKE MY DEAR SISTER-- YOUR MOTHER!!



YOUR NAME IS MOST GREAT AND FEARED, UNCLE!! -- BUT REMEMBER -- MY MOTHER RULES APOCALYPSE!!

BLAST YOU, DARKSEID!! I DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF THIS POOR GUY'S MENT!! -- BUT, BY EVERY DEMON, I'LL NOT FORGET THAT YOU SUGGESTED THIS FORAY ON NEW GENESIS!!

AND AS HE HAS ENLIGHTENED THE INCIDENT -- DARKSEID HAS BEGUN THE HARD LEAVE IS STILL ALIVE!!

[illegible]

The PACT!



100-443892-1
 100-443892-2
 100-443892-3
 100-443892-4
 100-443892-5
 100-443892-6
 100-443892-7
 100-443892-8
 100-443892-9
 100-443892-10
 100-443892-11
 100-443892-12
 100-443892-13
 100-443892-14
 100-443892-15
 100-443892-16
 100-443892-17
 100-443892-18
 100-443892-19
 100-443892-20
 100-443892-21
 100-443892-22
 100-443892-23
 100-443892-24
 100-443892-25
 100-443892-26
 100-443892-27
 100-443892-28
 100-443892-29
 100-443892-30
 100-443892-31
 100-443892-32
 100-443892-33
 100-443892-34
 100-443892-35
 100-443892-36
 100-443892-37
 100-443892-38
 100-443892-39
 100-443892-40
 100-443892-41
 100-443892-42
 100-443892-43
 100-443892-44
 100-443892-45
 100-443892-46
 100-443892-47
 100-443892-48
 100-443892-49
 100-443892-50
 100-443892-51
 100-443892-52
 100-443892-53
 100-443892-54
 100-443892-55
 100-443892-56
 100-443892-57
 100-443892-58
 100-443892-59
 100-443892-60
 100-443892-61
 100-443892-62
 100-443892-63
 100-443892-64
 100-443892-65
 100-443892-66
 100-443892-67
 100-443892-68
 100-443892-69
 100-443892-70
 100-443892-71
 100-443892-72
 100-443892-73
 100-443892-74
 100-443892-75
 100-443892-76
 100-443892-77
 100-443892-78
 100-443892-79
 100-443892-80
 100-443892-81
 100-443892-82
 100-443892-83
 100-443892-84
 100-443892-85
 100-443892-86
 100-443892-87
 100-443892-88
 100-443892-89
 100-443892-90
 100-443892-91
 100-443892-92
 100-443892-93
 100-443892-94
 100-443892-95
 100-443892-96
 100-443892-97
 100-443892-98
 100-443892-99
 100-443892-100

OPEN FIRE!

THE GREAT CLASH!—A SHATTERING
EVENT WHICH WILL HAUNT THE NEW GODS FOR
AGES TO COME, ROARS IN UPON THE DEVON-WORLD
OF APOKALIPS!! SUMMONED BY A VENGEFUL
IZAYA, TEAMS OF FLYING MONITORS BRING
FIERY DESTRUCTION IN THEIR WAKES!!

BUT...FAR FROM BEING A CHRONICLE OF THE
CONFLICT, THIS IS, INSTEAD, THE STORY OF
PERSONAL STRUGGLES...AND THE
STRANGE FORMING OF ...

"The PACT!"

WRITTEN,
DRAWN,
EDITED
BY JACK
KIRBY

INKED BY
ROYER

WAR! WAR!
APOKALIPS IS UNDER
ATTACK!! THE ENEMY
HAS BROKEN THROUGH
OUR PARA-DEMON
AIR DEFENSE!!





WEAPON UNITS!!!
OPEN FIRE!!

THE MONITORS ARE **RELENTLESS** AND THEY RANGE ALL APOKLIPI IN **PERFECT** WHEEL-
SOMEWHERE, IZAYA HAS DRAWN THE MAIN
DEVON-FORCES IN BATTLE---SO THE LARGE
DE-ENERGIZING BOMBS CAN GET THROUGH!



AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THE BOMB
DOES! IT PLUNGES INTO THE PLANETARY
PIT!-- AND WITH ONE MAGNIFY BURST SENDS
ITS GIANT STORM OF WHIRLING ELECTRONS
FLYING FROM THE CORE WHICH FEEDS IT!



WHAT'S LEFT IS A DARK SILENT
PIT!-- AULE'S DEEP!-- AULE'S
WIDE! AND POWER SWATCHED
FROM THE WEAPONS OF
APOKLIPI!



APOLLOPS
SOON FINDS A
PROTECTIVE
COUNTER-
MEASURE AND
THE WAR
BASES IN
FULL FURY!



THE ROYAL BUNKERS
WILL SERVE OUR
NEEDS AT PRESENT
STEPHENOLFS BUT
WE DON'T PLAN ON
A LONG STAY---
DO YOU
UNDERSTAND?

OUR FORCES
ARE STRIKING
BACK!
WE'LL
SMASH
THE ENEMY
AT ANY
MOMENT!

FOOL! YOU CONSTANTLY
FORGET MY TITLES I AM
YOUR QUEEN!-- AND
NOT THE SWEET PIXIE
YOU ONCE CALLED SISTER
NEGRAN!

YOU'RE BRASH!
ARROGANT!
LOUD! YOU
COMMAND AN
ARMY WHICH
ONLY PRODUCES
BATTLES
AND
BODY-
COUNTS!



IT MIGHT BE
REFRESHING
TO LISTEN TO
ONE WHO IS
COOL-- AND
WISE-- LIKE MY
OWN DARLING
DARKSEND!

WELL,
DARKSEND
IT SEEMS
YOU
WANTED
THIS WAR--
IT MIGHT BE
WELL TO
LEARN
HOW YOUR
INSPERIENCE
WOULD
DEAL
WITH IT!

IT
MIGHT!



YOU'VE
NO LACK OF
CONFIDENCE!!
I'LL SAY
THAT
FOR YOU!

WHAT'S
THAT YOU
HOLD?

A SMALL
METAL BLOCK,
SIRE!-- YOU
SEE, I SPEND
TIME WITH OUR
TECHNICIANS!



IT OCCURRED TO ME
--THAT, IN THIS NEW
AGE--WE MUST
SEEK NEW
ROADS TO
TREAD!

THUS, IN THIS
SMALL, PRODUCT,
WE MAY HAVE
FOUND ONE
SUCH ROAD!





THIS CONTAINS A NEW--
BUT UNSTABLE--
ELEMENT, CREATED BY
ACCIDENT--HERE--
ON APOKOLIPS!

THE BLOCK
FADES FROM VIEW!
IT VANISHES!!



FEAR
NOT!!
SEE!!
IT
RETURNS
!!!

NOW, WOULDN'T
IT BE NICE---IF
WE FOUND THE
ONE BEING
WHO COULD
HARNESS
THIS FOR
APOKOLIPS!



WHA---!! METRON!!
METRON!! ON NEW
GENESIS!!

HOW DID
HE
GET
HERE?

THE X-ELEMENT!!
IT'S MINE!! ON
YOUR WORD, DARKSEID!
IT'S MINE!

AND ON MY
CONDITIONS DO
YOU OBTAIN IT,
METRON!! YOU
RECALL OUR--
"PRIVATE"
MEETINGS?!



FOR APOKOLIPS ONLY WILL
YOU CREATE THE
MATTER THRESHOLD!
"THE DOOR TO
ANYWHERE"!!

WHAT THIS ELEMENT
DOES, YOUR ARMIES
WILL DO! THEY
WILL STEP ACROSS
VAST DISTANCES--
--IN THE WINK OF
AN EYE!!



ONLY---I MUST
POSSESS THIS
UNOBTAINABLE
ELEMENT---TO
BUILD MY
MOBILUS
CHAIR!!

TAKE IT, METRON! I
TAKE IT--AND
FULFILL YOUR
SCHOLARLY
PURSUITS!!



BEFORE THE "BOOM TUBE"---BEFORE THE TECHNICAL WONDERS PRODUCED BY RETRON--- THERE FLASHES INTO BEING THE RAW ENERGY OF THE "MATTER THRESHOLD!"

KKRRRAAAKLE!!



**APOKOLIPS!
RANCOR!
COMING
OUT OF
NOWHERE!!**

---AND ACROSS THE THRESHOLD RUMBLE THE DRAGON-TANKS OF APOKOLIPS!!



**GIVE GROUND!
BUT TRY TO
STOP THEM!**

NEW GENESIS VAULTERS RUSH DEFUNCT-POLES AGAINST THE INVADERS!



BUT MANY FALL!...EVEN AS THEIR WEAPONS ARE THROWN!

IT IS STILL AN AGE OF HEROES!! AND, IN THE INFERNO OF "THE GREAT CLASH," THERE ARE BEINGS ON NEW GENESIS WHO FIND ANOTHER KIND OF IMMORTALITY--- IN FRAGILE EXTINCTIONS



**RAID UPON RAID IS MADE EVERY-
WHERE ON NEW GENESIS!!
FROM ONE SUCH THRESHOLD
LEAPS A SWEEPING UNIT
OF DOG CAVALRY!!—LED
BY STEPPENWOLF!!!**



WHEN STEPPENWOLF LEADS, THE CARNAGE MOUNTS
UNTIL THE BATTLEGROUND MIMMES BENEATH THE WEIGHT
AND AGONY OF MASS DEATH!!! NOTHING LIVES IN HIS PATH!
YET THE ENEMY SUFFERS, STAGGERS, AND STILL HOLDS
THE FIELD!!! THE ENEMY IS A HARDENED, FEARLESS,
UNYIELDING FORCE!!
THEN---

OPEN THESE LINES!
LET STEPPENWOLF
COME THROUGH!! THE
LEADER WAYS
FOR HIM!!!

TOO BAD I
YEARN FOR
THAT
HONOR
MYSELF!!

RESISTANCE MELTS
BEFORE STEPPENWOLF!
HE FINDS HIMSELF ALONE!
--AND BLASTED OUT
OF HIS SADDLES



WELCOME BACK TO NEW
GENESIS, STEPPENWOLF!
NOW--TO FINISH WHAT
WE ONCE BEGAN!

WHO
ARE
YOU?



THE RISEN DEAD
EAGER TO REACT
A LONG-AWAITED
VENGEANCE!



HOW MY HEART LEAPT
WHEN I SAW YOU
LEADING YOUR DEMON
PACK-- THINK,
STEPPENWOLF!
THINK HARD!



ISAYA, THE
INHERITOR!!
DARKSID DIDN'T
KILL YOU!! BUT I
WOON'T BE
CHASTED
!!!



YOU'LL NEVER
KILL AGAIN,
STEPPENWOLF!



**FINISHING STEPPENWOLF,
IZAYA TURNS THE COSMIC
POWER OF HIS WAND-STAFF
ON THE OTHER
RACERS!!**

**TAKE TO
YOUR
HEELS!
—OR
DIE!!!**



**BACK TO THE
THRESHOLD!
ALL IS LOST!!**

**THE RACERS WHIRLWHEED THROUGH THEIR
DIMENSION DOOR!!—AND ONLY THE WAND
SUPPLANTS THE CHARGE OF BATTLE!!**



**I HEAR YOU APPROACHING.
METRON! I COULD SENSE
A SILENT WITNESS
TO THIS FIGHT!
HAVE YOU COME
TO SURVEY
YOUR HANDIWORK?**

**THIS WAR IS
YOUR DOING.
IZAYA CAN
I HELP IT
IF BOTH
SIDES
SEEK TO
USE ME?**



**AND WHEN IT
SERVES YOUR
PURPOSE, YOU
COOPERATE?
—AND WARRIORS
DIE BECAUSE
OF IT!!**

**YES! LIKE FOUL
STEPPENWOLF!
DARKSEID KNEW
HE'D MEET
YOU HERE!!**

**DARKSEID! HOW I WANT HIM DESTROYED!
AND YET, HE LIVES! HE CLIMBS! STEP
BY STEP! BY INTRIGUE, HE GOT AWAY!
BY WAR, HE GOT POWER! BY
POWER, HE GOT
STEPPENWOLF!!**

**I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN
IT'S THE REAL ENEMY
WAS OBSCURE AND
HUMBLE
DARKSEID!!**



**OF COURSE! LOOK!
WHILE STEPPENWOLF
LIES DEAD FROM A
FRONTAL FIGHT—
DARKSEID
HAS LEAPED
IN FROM THE
REAR!!**

**—WITH A DEADLY
RAIN OF PLANETIDE!
HE'S MAKING THIS
A SECOND-COSMIC
WAR!!**



SCREEEE

BOOM!!

TECHNO-COSMIC WAR PRODUCES TECHNO-COSMIC
MACHINES!--MACHINES THAT DRAW THE DEBRIS
OF SPACE AND SEND IT CRASHING DOWN UPON
NEW GENESIS! ON APOCALIPS, DARKSID HAS
MADE GOOD USE OF
METRON'S METHODS!!



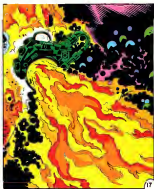
GIANT BIOLOGICAL MUTATIONS ARE
BRED IN APOCALIPS' LABORATORIES!--
TURNED LOOSE TO PULL AGE
AND RYLLY NEW GENESIS
RIGHTS BACK WITH EQUAL
INNOVATION!!



WHEREVER THE GIANTS TREAD, THE GROUND
BENEATH THEIR FEET CRACKS AWAY FROM
SEISMIC SHOCK AND SWALLOWS THEM
IN ITS DEEP RECESSES!!



BUT THE WAR GROWS *EVER* LARGER! IT
REACHES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE AND ~~MAHMMMM~~
SUNS ARE TRANSFORMED INTO COSMIC -
LASERS--DESIGNED TO CUT NEW GENESIS
INTO BLAZING, LIFELESS SHARDS!!





LARGER! LARGER!
GROWS THE WAR!
LARGER! GROW THE
"GOD-MACHINES"!
AN IMPACTER, THE
SIZE OF A PLANET, IS
SENT CRASHING INTO AN
ENEMY-CAPTURED SUN!!

AND INSIDE IZAYA OF NEW GENESIS.
SOMETHING DIES WITH EACH SUCH
DEED!! WHERE WILL THIS END? NOW
CAN HE DESTROY THE
COSMOS--AND YET
SAVE NEW GENESIS?!



WE ARE **WORSE**
THAN THE OLD GODS!
THEY DESTROYED
THEMSELVES? WE
DESTROY
EVERYTHING!!

THIS IS
DARKSIDE'S WAY!
I AM INFECTED
BY DARKSIDE!
TO SAVE NEW
GENESIS-- I
MUST FIND
IZAYA!!



WHERE IS IZAYA?--NOT
THE WARRIOR!--THE
GENERAL!--BUT, THE
TRUE SERVANT OF
THOSE HE LEADS!!



NOT HERE, IN THESE TORTURED
RUNG OF WAR! BUT IZAYA IS THERE!
---SOMEWHERE-- **OUT THERE!!**



**OUT THERE IS AN UGLY LANDSCAPE EMPTY
OF ALL THAT WAS ONCE NEW SPHERE! ITS
SOFT, GREEN FORESTED LANDS ARE GONE!!**



**A WASTELAND!!--SCARRED AND
CRACKED AND GAWNY WITH
ENDLESS PITS--IN WHICH
BACTERIAL MONSTERS
FESTER AND PLAY!!**



**DARKSEID'S
PLANS LIKE
FOOLISH
STEPPENWOLF,
I'VE ALLOWED
MYSELF TO
FOLLOW
THE MAD
DREAMS OF
DARKSEID!!
--FROM WHICH
NO ONE
CAN
SURVIVE!!!**



**I TEAR OFF MY ARMOR! I
REJECT THIS WAR-STAFF AS
A WEAPON!! I REJECT THE
WAY OF**



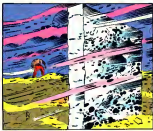
**DARKSEID'S GAME IS
NOT MINE!! WHERE
IS IZAYA!!!
WHERE IS IZAYA!!!**



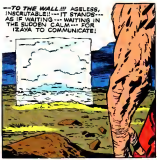
**THE DRY WIND RISES AND THE ELEMENTS
DISTURB THE SKY!! VIOLENT ELECTRICAL
FLASHES TWIST AN STAB ACROSS THE
DARKENED LAND!!**



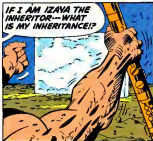
THE ECHO BECOMES A ROAR! THE ROAR
BECOMES A THOUSAND DRUMS BEATING TO
THE MAD MUSIC OF THE WIND-STORM !! ---
--DRIVING--DRIVING THE QUESTING SPIRIT--



---TO THE WALL!! AGELESS,
INSCRUTABLE!!--- IT STANDS---
AS IF WAITING--- WAITING IN
THE SUDDEN CALM--- FOR
IZAYA TO COMMUNICATE!



IF I AM IZAYA THE
INHERITOR--- WHAT
IS MY INHERITANCE?



---AND FROM THE WALL
THE ANSWER COMES!!



AND ACROSS THE WALL A
HAND OF FLAME BRINGS IZAYA
---THE GUY-FRIENDS!

SOON AFTER,
IZAMA RETURNS TO
HIS COMMAND! HE
DRESSES IN THE
CLOTHES OF
PEACE--- AND
CARRIES A
NEW STAFF!!
...

ON APOCALIPS--

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH
OUR SON, DARKSEID???
I KNOW HE WAS TAKEN FROM
HIS QUARTERS!!
WHERE IS HE??

WHERE HE CAN AT LAST
SERVE ME USEFULLY!--
A TOOL FOR PEACE!!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD
TIGRA?--THERE IS
TO BE AN AGE OF
PEACE!!!



MESSAGES FLY
BETWEEN NEW
GENESIS AND APO-
CALIPS! AND WHILE
CLARENCE AUSTON
BUSY WORKS ON
HIS MOBILE CHAIR,
A SECRET BARGAIN
BETWEEN IZAMA
AND DARKSEID IS
STRUCK!-- THE
STRANGE CONDITIONS
THAT FORM--
THE FACT!!!

I HEAR NOTHING IN EXILES!
EVEN MY SPIES FAILED TO
BRING ME NEWS--UNTIL THE
DAY! YOU'VE KEPT US
AWAY! OUR SON
WAS RAISED
WITHOUT EVER
KNOWING
HIS FATHER!

BUT I KNOW
NOW, TIGRAS!
HE'S LIKE YOU!
--A FIGHTING
SNARLING
KILLER-CAT!!



IT WAS THE QUEEN MOTHER
---NOT I, WHO CHOSE YOU
FOR AFFAIRS! BUT THE WAR
HAS CLAIMED HER LIFE--AND
I RULE NOW!!

ENOUGH!
WHERE IS OUR
SON? IS HE YOUR
PAWNY IN THIS
NEW SCHEME?



AT A SIGNAL FROM DARKSEID, TIGRA IS
CARRIED OFF BY HER STRUGGLING GUARDS!!

IT WON'T WORK,
DARKSEID!!
HE'LL LIVE!
HE'LL GRAB
HE'LL KILL
YOU!!

TAKE HER
AWAY!!



LET'S PUT AN END
TO THESE EVENTS!
--TO THIS WAR!!
HAS THE DIMENSION
DOOR BEEN
ACTIVATED?

GRANNY
GOODNESS IS
IN THE CHAMBER!
--AWAITING THE
ARRIVAL OF THE
CHILD FROM
NEW GENESIS
!!



GOOD! THIS EXCHANGE
OF NEWS WILL SEAL THE
FACT! ISAYA WANTS PEACE!
I--WANT--~~TIME~~!--- TIME TO
RE-~~CLAIM~~ POWER!---TO
MAKE THIS "BOMBED-OUT"
WASTE A MEANINGFUL
PURSUIT!



MOMENTS LATER, GRANNY GOODNESS ENTERS

HAIL, GREAT DARKSEID!
SEE WHAT I ~~HOLD~~!
SEE WHAT WAS SO ~~EASILY~~
HUGGED THROUGH THE
DIMENSION THRESHOLD---
FROM ~~NEW GENESIS~~!

ISAYA'S WHEELS
SAF? THIS WILL
ARM? HIM? HE'S
SURRENDERED
HIS PRIZE LAMB
---FOR A TIGER?



HE'S BEEN
GIVEN SOME
ANAL SEDATIVE.
I THINK
THERE IS A
SERENE AND
FRAGILE QUALITY
IN HIS
FEATURES!

WE'LL
STAMP
THAT OUT.
WOHT WE,
GRANNY?
WE'LL
JAM
HIM INTO THAT
CLANKING
MECHANISM
YOU CALL AN
OUPRANAGER!



ALL THE SCARS AND
TRIALS HEAPED UPON
THE TRAINING WARRIOR
SHALL BE ~~POWERED~~ FOR
ARMOR! HIS SPIRIT WILL
FLAY AND HIS BONES
WILL ACHER
---UNTIL---

UNTIL--
SIRE??



HE MAY CONVENIENTLY
DECIDE TO ~~ESCAPE~~
FROM APOCALYPSE, GRANNY!
OF COURSE. ON THAT
DAY---THE ~~FACT~~ I AGREED
TO---WILL BE ~~REVENGE~~!

THAT FINE DAY WILL
BE ~~DEAR~~ TO YOUR
HEART, SIRE! THERE-
FORE, IN ITS HONOR, I
SHALL NAME
THE LAD--SCOTT
FREE! HA HA
HAN---



THEN GARGOISD BARKS HIS ORDER TO THE DIMENSION CHAMBER!



SHUNTED ALWAYS FROM PLACE TO PLACE, FOR REASONS NEVER REVEALED TO HIM, THE SAVAGE OFFSPRING OF GARGOISD AND TIGRA MOVES CAUTIOUSLY INTO THE NEW AND SEEMINGLY SINISTER CHAMBER!





I WAS TOLD TO FIND
MY FATHER HERE!
IF YOU'RE MY FATHER,
SPEAK!



YOU
WOULDN'T
SPEAK TO ME! YOU'LL
NEVER SPEAK
TO ME! YOU!
HATE ME!
HATE ME!



"HATE" IS NO
LONGER A WORD
IN THIS
PLACE! PUT
DOWN THAT
WEAPON!!
--SON--!



YOU!--
YOU ARE
--MY
FATHER??

ONLY IF YOU WISH ME TO BE!
I AM, HIGHFATHER!



AND YOU--ARE ORION!!
WE HAVE NEED OF EACH
OTHER, ORION!
THIS IS A PLACE OF
FRIENDS! HERE
IS MY HAND--!!

NO!
I--I--



THE HAND, OR THE
WEAPON, ORION!
I, TOO, HAD TO
MAKE THAT
CHOICE!

DECIDE!



YOU
SPEAK TO
MY LEGS!
I--I TRUST
YOU--FOR
NOW!

FIRST, TRUST, ORION!
THEN--WHO KNOWS?--
A GREAT DESTINY,
PERHAPS!

THIS IT BEGAN!!!

--AND WE MOVE FORWARD
ONCE MORE!!!

NEXT

**ORION
LIGHTRAY
KALIBAK**

AND

**"THE DEATH
WISH OF
TERRIBLE
TURPINI!"**

FORTUNATE OR DAMNED? WHAT IS A MAN WHEN THE CHIPS ARE DOWN?—AND HE COMES FACE TO FACE WITH THE WRATH OF THE GODS? FEW MEN FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION! BUT THERE ARE THOSE WHO *MUST*?—MEN WHO CHOOSE THE FIRE AND FURY TO BECOME *MORE* THAN WHAT THEY ARE! ONE SUCH MAN FINDS OUT IN---

The DEATH WISH of TERRIBLE TURPIN!

WAIL IN YOUR
WARRENS! COWER
IN YOUR HOLES,
EARTH-WORMS!
KALIBAK
IS AMONG YOU!!



WHO IS THAT
HORROR "PUT-
ON"? WHAT'S
HE DOING OUT
THERE?!

"H-HE'S
NO "PUT-ON,"
WALTER! I'M
REALLY
SCARED!"



TERROR FROM APOKALIPS! AND IT CAN HAVE NO GREATER FORCE THAN IN THE ARRIVAL OF KALIBAK THE CRUEL!!

YES---ORION ONCE
SNATCHED YOU FROM
MY GRASP! NOW I'LL
USE YOU AS BAIT
---TO
DESTROY
HIM!

BLAM!

YOU'LL NEED OUR
CONSENT TO DO
THAT KALIBAK! AND
YOU'LL HAVE TO GET
IT FROM MY
GUN!

DAVE! BE CAREFUL!

HE'S LIKE SOME
SUPER-BEAST!! I
HOPE THIS GUN CAN
BRING HIM DOWN!

**BAM
BAM
BAM**





MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICE OF THE POLICE COMMISSIONER OF METROPOLIS---





AND DON'T BRING UP THAT BIT ABOUT "KIDNAPING" ME WHEN--! THIS ISN'T JUST MATT KERNAN, A ROOKIE COP, TALKING!

I GET IT-- "CHIEF" YOU'D LIKE TO SEE ME RETIRE WITH MY HIDE INTACT! ... THANKS!



...BUT NO, THANKS! THAT'S NOT THE WAY I'D LIKE THIS BOOK CLOSED ON DANIEL TURPIN!

DON'T YOU SEE, MATT? THIS ISN'T A "TWO-BIT" BUST! IT'S A BIG ONE! MAYBE BIGGER THAN IT WAS IN THE OLD MOB DAYS!



BEHIDES, IT'S MY BABY! ... AND--

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOU THIS WAY, SIR! BUT THIS "KIDNAPING" HAS BROKEN WIDE OPEN! WE'VE GOT ONE OF THEM CORNERED IN MIDTOWN!

YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE IT, SIR! BUT IT MAY TAKE EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT TO BAG THIS ONE!!



MOVE IT, MEN!! PICK YOUR WEAPONS AND AWAY FROM THE *ARMY* STUFF WE ORDERED!

TURPIN! YOU STAY! THAT'S MY FINAL--

DON'T STOP ME, MATT! I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!--BUT DON'T STOP ME!!



OKAY! ... GO AHEAD! BUT WHEN YOU GET BACK, THE ONLY DETAIL YOU'LL GET IS SAFETY GUARD AT A SCHOOL STREET CROSSING!!

IT'S YOUR POLICE FORCE, COMMISSIONER! BE SEEN! YOU ... WHEN I GET BACK!!

WHATEVER IS TO HAPPEN IN METROPOLIS THIS NIGHT **CANNOT** BEGIN WITHOUT ITS **PRINCIPAL** CAST: DEFECTIVE SERGEANT TURPIN, AFTER ALL, IS A MAN! AND MEN ARE NO MORE THAN **PLAYERS** IN THE LARGER GAME! THERE'S A SUDDEN FLASH OF LIGHT ON A ROOFTOP IN THE HEART OF THE CITY! AND TWO **STRANGE** FIGURES SILENTLY DESCEND THE BEAM OF DAZZLING BRIGHTNESS! WHEN IT FADES... IT LEAVES...

ORION AND LIGHTRAY OF THE

NEW GODS !!

THERE GO
MORE POLICE
CARS, HASELO!
I WONDER
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

PROBABLY
SOMETHING
WE SHOULD
STAY OUT OF
HOLLY!

WRITTEN, DRAWN
AND EDITED BY
JACK KIRBY
INKED BY
MIKE ROYER



ANYWAY, I'D MUCH
RATHER BE HERE
WITH YOU!

AND I WITH YOU!
WHY IF TEN SUPER-
HEROES LANDED
ON THIS ROOF RIGHT
NOW--I'D SEE ONLY
YOU, HAROLD!



AND SO IT IS, WITH THE
ROMANTIC YOUNG LIGHT-RAY!
PART **FANTASY**, PART
**TRUTH--ALL
COMEDY!**

NOT TO THEM,
ORIGIN! IT'S
REALITY
TO THEM!



WHY ARE WE
HERE, ORIGIN?
WHO LIVES
HERE?

A **FRIEND!** IT WILL BE A PLACE
FOR YOU TO STAY UNTIL WE
CAN ARRANGE A MORE
CONVENIENT SITUATION
FOR OUR OPERATIONS
ON EARTH!



A PASSENGER ELEVATOR--I WHAT A
FANTASTIC CURIO! **HYDRAULIC TRAVEL**
OF **PRE-GRAVITY** VINTAGE!

IT WILL TAKE US TO A
LOWER LEVEL--WHERE
OUR FRIEND **VICTOR LANZA**
IS TO BE FOUND!



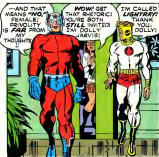
SEE! ARE YOU **GROOVY**
CHARACTERS, FRIENDS
OF THE LANZA? ARE
THEY GIVING A **COSTUME
PARTY**--OR SOMETHING?

I DON'T
KNOW!
BUT IT
WOULD
BE FUN!



ER... I'M GIVING A PARTY IN APARTMENT 5C TONIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU DROP BY, BEING HUMPHREY BOGART WITH YOU, TOO!

IF YOU MEAN **DAVE LINCOLN**, I FEAR YOUR HOPES ARE IN DOUBT!



—AND THAT MEANS **WOMAN**! FEMALE! PERSONALITY IS FAR FROM MY THOUGHTS!

WOW! GET THAT RHETORIC! YOU'RE BOTH STILL INVITED! I'M DOLLY JARVIS!

I'M CALLED **LIGHTYEAR**! THANK YOU, DOLLY!



NOW, TO MORE **SERIOUS** TASKS, **LIGHTYEAR**! FIRST WE CONTACT OUR ALLIES!

ON EARTH, I STAY WITH ONE **DAVE LINCOLN**! AND HERE IS **ANOTHER** WHO FAVORS OUR CAUSE! I'M SURE HE WON'T MIND THIS IMPOSITION!

VICTOR LANZA
INSURANCE

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE, THE CITY CLAVORS WITH THE WARNING SOUNDS OF DANGER!



IT LOOKS LIKE THE **WHOLE** POLICE FORCE HAS BEEN CALLED OUT! WONDER **WHAT'S** UP?

REEEEEEEE

TRY TUNING IN FOR **NEWS BULLETINS!**



WE'LL **SOON** BE THERE, **MORETTI**! THERE'S MIDTOWN STRAIGHT AHEAD!—AND IT'S **LIT** UP LIKE A HOLLYWOOD MOVIE PREMIERE!

I'LL BE GLAD WHEN THIS SHOW'S OVER, **SERGEANT**! I HOPE I'M **ALIVE** WHEN IT'S OVER!!



KING KONG ON A ROOFTOP IS NO MORE DANGEROUS THAN A NERVOUS PUNK WITH A PISTOL!! THE IDEA IS TO **GIVE** AS GOOD AS YOU **GET**!

I'LL BUY THAT, **SERGEANT**! BUT IT **STILL** MAKES ME SWEAT!

SOON---

ENH YOUR EXPERT ON THE "SUPER-CROWD" CAPTAIN! WHAT'S THE SITUATION?

THE SUSPECTS A BIG, BRAWLY ONE! ROARS AND SMELLS LIKE A BOO! BUT HE SEEMS TO LIVE IT HERE! HE'S STAYIN' IN THIS AREA!



HE'S IN *THAT* BUILDING! IT SEEMS HE ATTACKED TWO RESIDENTS BEFORE WE ENGAGED HIM WITH RIFLE FIRE!

WE EVACUATED THE OTHER TENANTS! BUT RAN INTO TROUBLE WHEN WE TRIED TO REACH HIS PRISONERS!

I CAN TELL YOU WHO *ONE* OF THEM IS! A PRIVATE EYE NAMED DAVE LINCOLN!



BEGONE, YOU FLIES! I WAIT FOR ORION!

AND FROM THE SHATTERED APARTMENT WINDOW, A FACE APPEARS! — A FACE FROM EERY, FEETHING DEPTHS! A FACE FROM APOKALIPS!

SO *THAT'S* THE SCORE! ORION WILL COME TO HELP LINCOLN —AND— BOOM! WE'LL SEE A BATTLE THAT'LL LEVEL THIS BLOCK LIKE A THOUSAND-POUND BOMB!

THIS BIRD CAN DO IT WITH HIS CLUB ALONE! IT SHOOTS— WHA—IT LOOK OUT!



THEN---



MEANWHILE, AT VICTOR LANGE'S APARTMENT---







WITH A POWERFUL CLOUT FROM HIS CLUB, A LARGE BRICK CHIMNEY IS LIFTED AND FLUNG AT TURPIN!

ARROGANT LITTLE EARTH-SWINE!!







ORION'S ARM IS LIGHTNING SWIFT! HE PULLS KALIBAK DOWN BEFORE HE CAN DROP HIS VICTIM TO THE STREET BELOW.



THEN KALIBAK TURNS ON LIGHTRAY AND PROJECTS A SAVAGERY FIRED BY ELEMENTAL BLOOD-LUST!!











THE VICIOUS KICK HAS ENOUGH POWER TO STOP AN ARMORED REGIMENT!



CLOSER, ORION!
CLOSER! LET ME SHOW
YOU WHAT KALIBAK CAN
DO WITH THIS HUMBLE
SHARD OF TORN STEEL!

I CAN'T---
WAIT--- TO
REACH YOU,
KALIBAK---

HAHAHAHA! JUST
A LITTLE HIGHER! LET
ME SEE THAT HAND--
SOME NEW GENESIS
FACE--- BEFORE
IT VANISHES
IN ONE BLOW--!

WHA--
H??

WHY DO YOU
KALIBAK
RETRACT, KALIBAK?
YOU DID WANT TO
SEE MY FACE!

SUDDENLY, AT THAT MOMENT---

LIGHTNING
YOU'VE
SNATCHED
ME FROM
THE
KILL!!

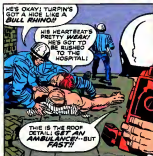
NO,
ORION!-- FROM
MEEGLING FATES!

LILY-LIVERED NEW
GENESIS COMMANDER!
YOU'VE TORN VICTORY
FROM MY GRASP!!

THEN---



IT'S A GARGANTUAN POWER-SURGE!---AND IT SPRINGS FROM THE CITY ITSELF WHEN IT IS OVER, KALIBAN TOTTERS ON THE HALF-MELTED SIGN STRUCTURE---AND FALLS!





AND HIGH ABOVE METROPOLIS---BEYOND THE CLAMOR OF THE NIGHT---



COMING NEXT! A **SHOCKER** FROM **LEFT FIELD!!** A **MENACE** NEVER **SEEN** BEFORE---FROM A **WORLD** NEVER KNOWN BEFORE!!

THE HORRIBLE WORLD OF

THE BUG!

COVER GALLERY

NO. 8



ORION! LIGHTRAY! KALIBAK!
AND A DETECTIVE WHO TRIES TO SAVE
HIS CITY FROM A TITANIC BATTLE OF...

THE

NEW GODS

DC THE
NEW
GODS

NO. 8
MAY
30¢

52
BIG PAGES
DON'T TAKE LESS
ONLY
25¢



I'M PLACING YOU
UNDER ARREST—
EVEN IF I **DIE**
FOR IT!

STAY BACK, YOU MEN!
IT'S FORBIDDEN TO
INTERFERE IN PERSONAL
COMBAT!

READ
THE
DEATH WISH
OF TERRIBLE TURPIN!

BOOKS AND BOTTLES

DC THE NEW GODS

30 PAGES 25¢

BOOKS AND BOTTLES

SAVE THIS ISSUE FOR YOUR GRANDCHILDREN! IT'S MERELY A LANDMARK IN THE HISTORY OF COMICS!!

**IT CAME FROM THE
FIERY JAWS OF HOLOCAUST!**

"THE **PACK**"



Created by

BATMONK

